

# Eminem - Bad Meets Evil Lyrics

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I reckon you ain't familiar with these here parts  
You know, there's a story behind that there saloon  
Twenty years ago, two outlaws took this whole town over  
Sheriffs couldn't stop 'em, quickest damn gun slinger I've ever seen  
Got murdered in cold blood, that ol' saloon there was their lil' home  
Away from home, they say the ghosts of bad and evil still live  
In that tavern and on a quiet night, you can still hear the footsteps of Slim Shady and Royce Da Five-Nine

I don't speak, I float in the air wrapped in a sheet  
I'm not a real person, I'm a ghost trapped in a beat  
I translate when my voice is read through a seismograph  
And a noise is bred, picked up and transmitted through Royce's head  
Trapped him in his room, possessed him and hoist his bed  
Till the evilness flows through his blood like poisonous lead  
Told him each one of his boys is dead  
I asked him to come to the dark side, he made a choice and said

Who hard? yo I done heard worse  
We can get in two cars and accelerate at each other  
To see which one'll swerve first  
Two blind bandits panic, whose mental capacity holds  
That of a globe on top of nine other planets  
Kissed the cheek of the devil, intelligence level is hellier than  
Treble peakin' on speakers in the ghetto

Dismissal, I'm not a fair man, disgraced the race of a atheist  
Intercepting missiles wit my bare hands like a patriot  
One track sliced without swords, I buried the Christ corpse  
In my past life when the black knight mounted the white horse  
And stay over-worked, its like the Nazis in the nations  
Collaborating, attemptin' to take over the earth

'Cuz this is what happens when bad meets evil  
We hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's evil, and I'm bad like Steve Segal  
Above the law 'cuz I don't agree wit police either  
We ain't eager to be legal  
So please leave me with the keys to your jeep eagle

I breathe ether in three amounts  
When I stab myself in the knee with a diseased needle  
Releasin' rage on anybody in squeezing range  
Cold enough to make the seasons change into freezing rain  
He's insane, no I'm not, I just want to shoot up  
And I'm pissed off 'cuz I can't find a decent vain

The disaster wit dreads

I'm bad enough to commit suicide and survive long enough  
To kill my soul after I'm dead  
When in danger it's funny actually my flavor's similar to a waiter  
'Cuz I serve any stranger with money  
I spray a hundred, man until they joint chains  
While slippin' bullets at point blank range like they was punches  
Piss on a flag and burn it, murder you then come to your funeral

Serve this lobbyist, strangle your body then confirm you  
Whippin' human ass, throwin' blows crackin' jaws  
Wit my fists wrapped in gauze, dipped in glue and glass  
I'm blazin' MC's, at the same time amazin' MC's  
Somehow MC's ain't that eye-brow raisin' to me  
From all of angles of us, flash a mack loud enough  
To cast a avalanche and bust till volcanoes erupt

Hello? Billy, ayyo what's up  
We're comin' to get you  
Stop, they know it's us

I used to be a loudmouth, remember me?  
I'm the one who burned your house down  
Well I'm out now, and this time  
I'm comin' back to blow your house up  
And I ain't gone leave you a window to jump out of  
Give me two fat tabs and three shrooms  
And you won't see me like fat people in steam rooms  
And when I go to hell and I'm gettin ready to leave  
I'ma put air in a bag and charge people to breathe

'Cuz this is what happens when bad meets evil  
And we hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal  
Against peaceful, see you in hell for the sequel  
We'll be waitin', See you in hell  
Wall Street, Royce Da Five-Nine, Slim Shady  
See you in hell for the sequel, bye bye  
Bad meets evil, what? Till next time

{And so that's the story when bad meets evil  
Two of the most wanted individuals in the county  
Made Jesse James and Billy the Kid look like law-abiding citizens  
It's too bad they had to go out the way they did  
Got shot in the back comin' out of that ol' saloon  
But their spirits still live on till this day  
Wait, did y'all hear that?}